The Register.

ENAPP & FULLER, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS, WM. J. PULLMIL LYMAN E. KNAPP.

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A toilet delight. Superior to any Cologne, used to bathe the face and person, to render the shin soft and fresh, to allay imitammation, to perform clothing, for headsche, &c. It is manufactured from the rich Southern Magnolia, and is obtaining a patromage quite unprecedented. It is a favorite with actresses and opera singers. It is sold by all dealers at \$1.00 in large bottles, and 'y DEMAS BAINES & Co., New York, Wholesale Agents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists

"Jest so!"-"Exactly!"-Solon Shingle said.

"Jes" so!"—"Exactly!"—Solen Shingle said, they were there "every time." If he felt "owley in the morning, he took Plantation Bitters; if he felt weary at night, he took Plantation Bitters; if he felt weary at night, he took Plantation Bitters; and they oppressed, he took Plantation Bitters and they never failed to set him on his pins square and firm.

Fow persons want any better authority; but as some may, just read the following:

Towe much to you, for I verily bolieve the Plantation Bitters have aveiling life. Rev. W. H. WAGONER, Madrid, N. Y.

Thave been a great sufferer from Dispepsia, and had to abandon preaching.

The Plantation Bitters have cured me. Rev. C. A. MILLWOOD, New York City.

I had best all appetite—was so weak and enervated I could hardly walk, and had a petfect dread at society.

The Plantation Bitters have set me all right.

JAMES HEIMINWAY, St. Louis, Mo."

The Plantation Bitters have sured in the Fight.

JAMES HEIMINWAY, St. Louis, Mo."

The Plantation Bitters have sured in the Kidneys and Urinary Organs, that distressed me for years, They act like a charm.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists

It is a most delightful Hair Dressing. It eradicates scurt and dandruff. It keeps the head cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft and glosse

It prevents hair turning gray and falling off.
It restores hair upon prematurely baid heads
This is just what Lyon's Kathairon will do, It
is pretty—it is cheap—durable. It is literally sold
by the car-load, and yet its almost incredible demand is daily increasing, until there is hardly a
country store that does not keep it, or a family
that does not use it.

that does not use it.
E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

TEIMSTREETS ir imitable Hair

owing in favor over twenty years. It rests av hair to its original color by gradual abso on, in a most remarkable manner. It is also

YON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA

TONGER—for Indigestic, Nausea, Heart-burn, Sick Headache, Chelera Morbus, Flatulency, &c., where a warning stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cleap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere, at 50 cts, per bottle. Ask for "Lyon's" Pure Extract. Take no other. Sanatooa Spring Water, sold by all Druggista

tion, in a most remarkable manner. It is a beautiful hair dressing. Sold in two sizes—50 81—by all dealers. C. HEIMSTREET. Cher SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Drugg

JOB PRINTERS. MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT.
All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Prietingtone a modern style, and on short notice

C. B CURRIER, M. D., Homoepathic Physician and Surgeos.
Other, under Masonic Hall,
MIDDLEW IX, V.
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W. P. & E. P. RUSSEL. July 1st, 1860,

CHAMPLIN, GOODRICH & CO PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 1. Stone Street, New York. We receive Wool, Butter, Cheese, Hops, &c.

O. S. DICKINSON,

Watches and Fine Jewelry, Silver and Plated Wares of every description. Next door to the Post times. N.R. All kinds of Joh Work done to or er. Middenary, May 16, 1886.

and Urinary Organs, that distressed me for years, They act like a charm.

C. C. MOORE, 254 Broadway, New York,"

Mrs. O. M. DEVOE, manager of the Union Home School for Soldiers, Children, save she "has given it to the weak and invalid children under her charge, with the most happy and grafitying results," We have received over a hundred reamond such certificates, but no absertisement is so effective as what people themselves say of a good article. Our fortune and our reputation is at stake. The original quality and high character of these goods will be sustained under every and all circumstances. They have already obtained a sale in every town, village, parish and handet among civilized nations. Has imitators try to come as mear our name and style as they can, and because a good article cannot be sold as low as a poor one, they find some simport from parties who do not cale what they self. Be on your guard. See our private stamp over the cork.

P. H. DRAKE & CO., New York City.

Sanatoga Sening Watien, sold by all Druggists. A. V. MARSHALL, M. D., Homopathic Physician and Surgeon WEST-CORNWALL, - VERNONT.

IRA W. CLARK, Solicitor in Chan cery Also, Agent for the National Life Insurance Company.
Missisbury, Vt. Jan. 8th, A. r., 1866. 411

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Middlebury, VI. 8

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For good Air, Water, Mountain Scenery, Trout Fishing and pleasant Walks and Drives, it is compassed in the State. Charges for day and codely boseders reasonable. A good Bowling

J. S. BUSHNEGL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
Mildenov, M. March 26th 18 4.

PRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

I select and put up sli sholes of Fruit and Ornamound Trees, for all vey entourers, and deliver thorn tweels.

ggr Make out your Orders and I will call on you.

West Salisburg, Dec. 12, 1805.

87tf

NEW GRAIN AND FEED STORE.

CORN. FLOUR.

MIXED FEEDS. OIL MEAL. BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

FLOUR OF BONE. And various other articles. Will sell at small margin from cost, for cash, Middlebury, April 17th, 1866, V. V. CLAY,

(PREEN MOUNTAIN SCENERY.

LTWARDS OF STEREOSCOPICVIEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF VERMONT. Published and for sale by the subscriber. Evens Vision versus should have some of them. Catalogue and proceded sent free to any address,

A. F. STYLES, Burlington, Vt. I shall be at the Store of G. C. CHAPMAN FRIDAYS,

and shall pay the bighest Market Price for Prime Middlebury, April 28d, 1800, 4tf.

PING BONE AND SPAVIN ON the Brew's time Bone than, for particulars in-quite of the Agents.

Middlebury, Nov. 9, 1886. 38;6

Middlebury Register.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1867. VOL. XXXI.

NO. 48.

POETRY.

The Value of a Little.

Do thy little, do it well; Do what right and reason tell; Do what wrong and sorrow claim; Conquer sin and cover shame.

Do thy little, though it be Dreariness and drudgery; They whom Christ apostles made, "Gathered fragments" when he bade.

Do thy little; never mind Though thy brethren be unkind; Though the men who ought to smile, Mock and taunt thee for a while.

Do thy little; never fear While thy Savior standeth near;

Let the world its javelins throw, On thy way undaunted go. Do thy little; God hath made Million leaves for forest shade;

Smallest stars their glory bring, God employeth everything. Do thy little, and when thou Feelest on thy pallid brow, Ere has fled the vital breath,

t old and damp the sweat of death-Then the little thou hast done; Little battles thou hast won, Little masteries achieved, Little wants with care relieved. Little words in love expressed, Little wrongs at once confessed, Little favors kindly done, Little toils thou didst not shun, Little graces meekly worn. Little sights with patience borne-

These shall crown the pillowed head, Holy light upon thee shell, These are treasures that shall rise Far beyond the smiling skies.

MISCELLANY.

[Written for GI ason's Pictorial.] THE RUNAWAY MATCH

OR. OVER-SHOOTING THE MARK.

BT FRED HUNTER.

A great many years since, when bright eyed and fair-haired lasses were not so plenty in New England as they now are, there dwelt in the town of P---, a pretty village, distant, then, some five and twenty miles from "Market town," a peculiary comely and graceful maiden, who OVER A MILLION DOLLARS but a wealthy old father.

Minnie was Danforth's only child; and reports said truly that she would be his sole legatee. The old man was a stordy farmer, and was estimated to be worth full ten thousand dollars; at that period, a very handsome fortune, to be sure.

Gentlemen:—"I had a negro man worth \$1,200 who took cold from a bad hard in the leg and was useless for over a year. I had used excepting I could hear of without benefit, until I tried the Mexican Mustang Liniment. It soon effected a permanent cure."

J. L. DOWNING.

Montgomery, Ala., June 17, 1859. Montgomery, Ala., June 17, 1839.

"I take pleasure in resonaneming the Mexican Mustaing Liminent as a valuable and hull-persaide article for Sprains, Sores, Scratches, or Galls on Horses. Our men have used it or Burns, Bruises, Sores, Rhenm tism, &c., and all say it acts like magic.

Foreman for American, Wells, Farge's and Harnden's Express. The sparkling eyes and winning man ners of Minnie Danforth had stirred up the finer feelings of the whole male portion of the village, and her suitors were numerous; but her father was particular, and none succeeded in making headway with "The sprain of my daughter's ankle, occasioned while skating last winter, was entirely cured in one week, after she commenced using your celebrated Mustam; Liniment.
Gloucoster, Mass., Aug. 1, 1856. F. SEELY."

In the meantime, Minnie had a true and loyal lover is secret! Who would have supposed for one moment that such Gloucester, Mass., Aug. 1, 1856. E. SEELLY."

It is an admitted fact that the Mexican Mustang
Liniment performs more cures in shorter time, on
mon and broat, than any article ever discovered.
Families, livery-men and planners should always
baye it on band. Quich and sure it certainly is.
All grunine is wrapped in steel plate engrayings,
learning the signature of G. W. Westbroek, Chemist, and the private U. S. stamp of Demas Banses
& Co., over the top.
An effort has been made to counterfeit it with a
cheap stone label. Look closely! a fellow would dare to look upon beauty and comparative refinement ! His name was Walker, or, as he was generally called, "Joe"—Joe Walker; and he was simply a farmer, employed by old Danforth, who had entrusted Joe with the mana, enent of his place for two or three years.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists. But a very excellent farmer, and a right good manager, was this plain, unassuming but good looking Joe Walker. He was young, too, only twenty-three; and he actually fell in love with the beautiful pleasant, joyous Minnie Danforth, his old employer's only daughter. But the strangest part of the occurrence was, that Minnie returned his love earnestly, truly, and frankly; and promised to wed him at the favorable moment.

Things went on merrily for a time, but old Danforth discovered certain glances and attentions between them, which excited his envy and suspicions. Very soon afterwards, Joo learned the old man's SABATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Designists. mind, indirectly, in regard to his future disposal of Minnie's hand, and he quickly saw that his case was a hopeless one, unless he resorted to stratage an; and so he set his wits at once to work.

By agreement, an apparently settled coldness and distance was observed by the WHO would not be beautiful! Who would not add to their beauty! What gives that marble purity and distingue appearance we observe upon the stage, and in the city belle? It is no longer a secret. They use Hagan's Magnella Balm. Its continued use removes tau, freekles, pimples and roughnose, from the face and hands, and leaves the complexion smooth, transparent, blooming and ravishing. Unlike many cosmetics, it contains no material injurious to the skin. Any Druggist will order it for you, it not on land, at 50 cents per hottle.

W. E. HAGAN, Troy, N. Y., Chemist, DEMAS BARNES & CO., Wholesale Agents, N.Y. Saratoga Spring Wather, sold by all Druggists. lovers towards each other for five or six months; and the father saw (as he believed), with satisfaction, that his previous suspicions and fears had been all premature. Then, by agreement also between them, Joe absented himself from the house at evening; and night after night for full three months longer, did Joe, disappear as soon as his work was finished, to return home only at late bed-time. This was unusual and old Danforth determined to know the cause of it.

> Joe frankly confessed that he was in love with a man's daughter, who resided less than three miles distant; but, after a faithful attachment between them for several months, the old man had utterly refused to entertain his application for the young girl's hand.

> This was capital; Just what old Danforth most desired. This satisfied him that he had made a mistake in regard to his own child; and he would help Joe to get married and thus stop all further sus picions or trouble at home. So be said : "Well, Joe, is she a buxom lass?"

> "Yes—yes," said Joe. "That is other folks say so. I'm not much of a judge myself."

"And you like her ?" "Yes, sir-yes."

"Then, marry ber," said old Danforth. "But I can't-the father objects-" 'Pooh!" continued Danforth, "let him do so; what need you care ! Run away

"Elope !" "Yes! Off with you at once! If the

her here; you shall have the little cottage at the foot of the lane; I'll furnish it for you; your wages shall be increased; and the old man may like it, or not, as he ents worked on an estate in Virginia, and liberty, and they should fall before my will."

" But-"But me no buts, Joe. Do as I bid you; go about it at once; and—"
"You will stand by me?"

"Yes, to the last. I know you, Joe. You're a good fellow, a good workman, and will make anybody a good son, or husband."

"The old fellow will be so mad, though." "Who cares, I say? Go on quickly,

but quietly."
"To-morrow night, then," said Joe. "Yes," said Danforth.

"I'll hire Colver's horse-" "No you shan't."
"No!"

"Exactly." " And as soon as you're spliced, come right back here, and a jolly time we'll have of it at the old house." " Her father will kill me!"

"Bah! He's an old fool, whoever he is; he don't know your good qualities, Joe, so well as I do. Don't be afraid; faint heart, you know, never won a fair

"The old man will be astounded." "Never mind, go on. We'll turn the laugh on him. I'll take care of you and your wife, at any rate."

"I'll do it," said Joe. "You shall," said Danforth; and they

parted in the best of spirits. An bour after dark on the following evening, Joe made his appearance, decked in a nice new suit, and really booking very comely. The old man bustled out to the barn with him, helped to harness young "Morgan" to his new phaeton: and leading the spunky animal himself

A few rods distant from the house he found her, as per previous arrangement; and repairing to the next village, the par son very quickly made them one in holy Joe took his bride and soon deshed back to the town of P---, and halted at old Danforth's house, who was already looking for him, and who received him with open arms.

" Is it done?" cried the old man.

"Yes-yes!" answered Joe. "Bring her in, bring her in " continued the old fellow, in high glee; "never mind compliments; no matter about the dark entry : here, here, Joe, to the right in the best parlor; we'll have a time now sure!" and the anxious farmer rushed away for lights, returning almost immediately.

"Here's the certificate, sir," said Joe.

" Yes, yes-" "And this is my wife," he added, as he passed up his beautiful bride—the bewitching and lovely Minnie Danforth? "What !" roared the old file : "what did you say, Joe-you villain, you scamp, you ordacious cheat, you-you-you-

"It is truth, sir; we are married. You advised me to this course, you assisted me, you planned the whole affair, you lent me your horse, you thought me, evening, worthy of any man's child, you they would make us free and let us go the water side for a mile or more, just encouraged me, you promised to stand by wherever we pleased; and that if Mr. keeping my feet in the stream on purpose me, you offered me the cottage at the foot | Lincoln was president he would send to fing the dogs off the scent: and then

if : you're a-a-a-

"Calmly now, sir," continued Joe, and the entreaties of the happy couple were at once united to queil the old man's ire. and to persuade him to acknowledge the

The father relented at last. It was a how useless it would be, finally, to attempt

He gave in reluctantly; and the fair Minnie Danforth was overjoyed to be duly ackno rledged as Mrs. Joe Walker. The marriage proved a joyful one; and

the original assertion of old Danforth proved truthful in every respect. The conning lover was a good son and a faithful husband, and lived many years to enjoy the happiness which followed upon his runaway match; while the old man uever cared to hear much about the details of the elopement, for he saw how completely he had overshot his mark.

A young lady has kindly furnished the Detroit Tribune with a receipt for keeping the feet warm, which she has tried and knows to be effective. She says, "I am troubled with cold feet, but I manage to keep them warm by lying in bed morn ings until my mother has built a rousing fire and prepared my breakfast. I then get up, place my feet on the front of the stove, eat my breakfast, read the news, and after warming some flannels and wrapping them about my 'poor feet' return to bed, where I remain until nearly noon. I repeat this every twenty four hours.

A celebrated concert vocalist, upon applying for board in a house that was full upon being shown a room on the top story, replied, very innocently, that he had no disposition to become an upper-attic (operatic) singer.

A Chinese maxim says: "Wo require four things of woman. That virtue dwell in her heart; that modesty plays on her brow; that sweetness flows from her lips that industry occupy her hands."

Mrs. Chibbles has great ideas of her husband's military powers. "For two years," says she, "he was a licutenant in the horse marines, after which he was promoted to the captaincy of a regular squad of sapheads and minors.

A merchant's advice in selecting a wife was, "get hold of a piece of calico that gal will join-all right. Marry her, bring will wash."

A Slave's Christmas.

I was born and bred a slave. My par- were all that intervened between me and as soon as ever I was able to hold a hoe strength. in my hand I was sent into the cotton field. too hard, and whenever he required any protect the poor slave extra labor to be performed, or wanted

us all attend church. who used to preach so simply that the most ignorant amongst es could under-road to the great river; but I dare not spoke so kindly, so hopefully to us who was yet young, and the air was fresh and had black skins.

It was our minister speaking to us

and do what they liked, I sighed for the day when I could see something more of created for all men. The older I grew the stronger did this idea become-my work grew wearisome, my task was irksome—the company of my companions grew painful; their pitiful jokes, their loose conduct, their immoral habits, all became repaisive to me. I became meland oly, neglected my duties, and soon obtained the reputation of being an idle, morose hand. The overseer marked me.

On my twenty first birthday I was ergleet of duty ; the punishment was about wounds. to be carried out when my master interfered, and I was let off with a warning that I was pardened because troublesome times were coming on, for just then we across the waters on purpose to ruin the mind that. planters. But Father not because I knew anything at all about the quarrel, for we never saw a newspaper, but because I wanted to be free, and the hope that dwelt within me aided

my convictions. No sooner did the war really break out The father relented at last. It was a than Mr. Lovell, my master, became job of his own masufacture, and he saw quite a different man. The overseer, too, ecame twice as strict. At night we were closely watched, and in the daytime we were kept very hard at work. If any irregularity did occur, or if we did not comply so readily as we ought to do, the overseer always punished us severely. Once he flogged me because I did not say "Sir" to him when he spoke to me, and

On the 20th of December, 1831, I was sitting in the evening talking to Father White about a great battle that had been fought, and wondering if ever the time would come when we should see the northern soldiers amongst us, when Mr. Williams, the overseer, came up and said that I was a discontented dog, and that he would remember me in the morning. He kept his word, for before breakfast the next morning he had me down at the triangle, and gave me twenty five lashes. Father White, he said, was too old for him to flog, so he kept him in the 'fhole,' a prison house, and when I had received my panishment I was put in there with him. Both of us were fed on nothing but corn meal and water.

The next day I asked to be let out, when Williams told me again that I was a dog who deserved hanging, and struck me over the head with his walking-stick. My blood was roused, and hardly knowing what I was doing I sprung on him and felled him to the ground. I dare say I should have killed him had not our young master come to his assistance, when I was pushed back again into my

As soon as I had cooled down a little I know that I was in a terrible position, and the next day should be doubly punof the bloodhounds or the shots of the suffer. It did not require much to tempt

But if I stopped there-ah! I shuddered to think. No, I'd go; the prison bars

Old Father White prayed for me, and My master was a kind one for a as he knelt down on the wooden floor of slaveholder -- in fact, he was so good to our prison, and offered up his petition to his people that his neighbors disliked the great Creator to aid me in my enterhim. It was said that on his property prise, and to protect me on my way, a no slave had over been sold or had run boly something seemed to creep over meaway, and that we were the best fed and a still, quiet feeling, which made me think best cared for slaves on any of the planta- that there was a great Power above who tions of the state. He never worked as would even condescend to guard over and

It was not a very difficult thing for me us to continue in the fields after the reg- to remove two of the iron bars, and when ular hours, he invariably paid as something that was done my old friend prayed for our work. He did not openly object again. The tears showered down his to our learning to read, for although it cheeks. "Remember," he said, when I the other, encased in a yellow kid glove, was strictly torididen by the laws of the hall at length got through the opening in extended a half-dollar to the driver. state to teach us either to read or write, the window, "that it is now hundreds of "I say no. Take my horse-the best there were several hands on the farm years ago since the star appeared to the the coin, and demanded a dollar for his one, young Morgan: he'll take you off in who could do both; and he knew it and sheperds. Look at them to night Jim. winked at it. On Sunday he would have The North Star—it was made for the slave.

The purson was a good obl gentleman I crept along very softly over the fields him, and when I used to sit in our part travel for on it, as orders had been given of the sacred edifice, and look at the to capture any colored man found off his finely dressed ladies and gentlemen who owner's property. So I kept along as had the pews for their decotions, I used near as I could to the roadside, in the to wonder if they liked the old man who hope of escaping observation. The night frosty, so I made good way.

But when I first began to feel weary I one day of the pleasure of reading in the suddenly thought of my poor old friend. good book, and understanding scripture | Would they punish nim-beat him, perhistory that first made me desire to hops kill him for being a party to my learn to read. An old man, whom we escape? I could not bear the idea. For used to call Father White, tangelt me my some time I stood irresolute whether to letters. There was no candle allowed us return or not. It would be better, I in our cabin, and often during a long thought, to go back-to give myself up winter's evening have I sat trying to spell and confess all-rather than one hair of long words by the flickering light of a log lish head should be injured. Just then I looked up and saw the North Star. It I had been contented with my lot un- was the slave's star-the star that pointed til I was taught to read; but then, when to freedom. Most I give it up? Most I into the road, away went happy Joe I learnt about people who were their own return now that my dream was almost Walker in search of his bride.

I learnt about people who were their own return now that my dream was almost acceptance, who could go where they pleased, realized—now that the long of my sould be realized. was almost fulfilled? Poor father White! good old man-friend of my boyhoodthe beautiful earth that the Almighty had my kind instructor! Yes, I would abandon all; and back, back to slaveer,

But, hark! what was that! A noise behind! Ab! horses' feet. Yes, and the brying of bloodhounds. No stopping now. On, on; my pursuers are behind -the hounds are on my track. Oh, star! star! shine-shine in thy brilliant glory, light the hanted slave on his path-lead him where Lincoln's soldiers stand beneath the banner of liberty, or to death! On I and more than once I came in for a severe sprang through the bush. The branches crackled and bent as 1 flew through the them; the prickly bushes tore and lacerdered to be flogged for some trifling ne- ated my ff-sh, but I did not feel the

Closer they came behind, the baying of the savage brutes grew more distinct, for the future. Old Father White said and the certainty of being torn to death by them gradually crept over me. I felt faint and sick, my lambs grew weak, and first heard of the stir there was in the dizziness was stealing over my brain. northern states, and that there was a Then I saw before me a creek. Into it prospect of war breaking out. Most of the I plunged, breaking in doing so a thin hands said that we should win and that the couting of ice, with which I had to con northern gentlemen wanted to take us off tend all the way across. It cut my arms the plantation and send us far away and legs painfully, but it was no time to

White said no: I gained the other side and ran down soldiers down into Virginia to make us took to the woods again. My pursuers " I didn't ! I deny it. You can't prove free. I thought Father White was right I could hear, and also the yelping of the dogs, now at fault on the river side. Faint and weary though I was, as the day broke I remembered as the North Star faded from my sight, that one thou-sand eight hundred and sixty-two years before the good Saviour was born; and I then felt very calm, for He who loved man so much that He died for him was, perhaps at that very moment gazing down heaven with pity, and shielding with His binnipotent arm the poor hunted

as I continued my onward way. The hounds I had not heard for some hours, and I was thinking that probably the puron another occasion he whipped my sister | suit had been given up, when a fresh diffibecause he heard her say she would like culty presented itself-ahead were the tents of the Confederate army. It would require a 1 my judgement to escape observation from any of the soldiers that might be rambling about. So I took a wide circuit, and at length made my way forward again, when I thought that I had left them a long way on the right; but I had hardly done so ere I heard the dogs again. The Potomac could be far off; and once on the other side I was free.

On I pushed, and in an hour's time saw the great stream, but the digs were close on my track. It was a race for life. Nearer they came. Then I heard the horses again, and the shouts of my pursuers. They saw me, and wild with excitement on they rode. A hundred yards, and then the river. I looked round, and there was a great dog closed in my rear. my knife was out in a moment, and before he could make his spring I buried it in his chest. A wild shout rose from behind, answerd by one from the opposite shore I glanced to the front, and there stood some federal soldiers shouting to me to

I gave one wild bound-the water closed over me, and when I rose to the surface I could hear the bollets of my battled pursuers dropping in the water around me. Then I heard a noise as though some one was swimming behind me, and discovered kind of literary or political material which that it was one of the hounds only a few will promote the circulation of a journal ished for my crime. My companion feet away, and that he wou'd be up with -in fact, a good editor's great difficulty urged me to escape; better run the risk me in a second graving my flesh, and is not as to what he should put in, but

three hundred yards more, and then I authors, but men of good common sense. me. What was death to me, a slave! should be on hand. "Give me strength! and their good common sense has taught A momentary dream from which I should give me strength!" I cried. Nearer came them to write but little themselves, but wake to an endless and glorious liberty: a little darkness and then eternal light. my hip; there was cry of horror from the the writings of others.

bank. Then I heard a single rifle shota savage howl-then I saw blood on the water, and the careass of the dog floating down with the tide. I do not remember any more except that when I came to my senses I was lying upon the ground, and some soldiers were standing about

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"God bless you and Master Lincoln!" I said. "What can I do to thank you!"
"Fight, nigger," said an officer who was there. "Fight the men who stand be-

tween your people and liberty.
So I did. That Christmas Day I partook of federal rations. On many a hardfought field I have stood by the stars and stripes, and endeavored by devotion to the Union to show how thankful the poor slave was to the men who stood by good Abraham Lincoln in his successful attempts to emancipate my race.

CAUGHT A TARTAR. - A few years ago, we were just about leaving New York for Boston, by one of the Fall River boats. and were seated with a few friends upon the promenade deck of the steamer, looking down the pier, watching the last arrivals and preparations for departure, when just as the last bell was ringing, a carriage dashed down the wharf, the driver leaped from his box, and a nicelydressed gentlemanly-looking man, rather under the medium size, leaped out, grasping a leathern valise in one hand, Coachy, however, indignantly refused services.

"A dollar!" said the passenger-"why you have only driven me from the head of Cortlandt street; it's not a five minutes' drive."

"Can't help that, sir," replied the driver, seeing that time was precious. We always charges a dollar when a gen'elman takes his valise in-ide."

"Take the half-dollar or nothing," said the passenger, his eyes sparkling with anger, as he observed that preparations were making to take in the steamer's

The driver made a spring forward, and rudely seized hold of one of the handles of the valise, saving as he did so: "No, yer don't-yer don't take that

nggage away till yer pays a dollar!" The yellow kidded palm that was outstretched with the half-dollar closed over it, and in a second the closed fist was delivered in the back-driver's face with a force that dropped him like shot. The next instant he was on his teet, with elenched fists and eye of dire intentstrong, rough-looking, customer, much heavier than his plucky little antagonist. who had set down his recovered valise, jerked off the short cloak he wore, and who, with his shining beaver hat, and kid gloves, as he struck an attitude, rather excited a laugh at his facing such an adversary, with an idea of anything except annihilation at the first onset. The knight of the whip sprang forward, and simed a blow which would have "settled his Pave," land it taken effect. A slight movement of the head to one side, a quick horizontal extension of the passenger's arm, and down went coachy again, amid the shouts of the spect waron the promenade-deck, and the delighted exclamation of one, 'that was a devilish straight counter hit!"

But jarvey wasn't satisfied-up again -more cautious-he still looked upon his little antagonist with contempt, and was determined to repay, with interest, the damage he sustained. Another rush with the intention of getting in a smashing blow, was encountered in quite a different style. The left foot was slipped aside, a slight delge to the left, and the hackman's fist went far past its destination, while the arm of his opponent came down directly across the lower part of his neck, whirling him half way round, and bringing his back close up to the left thigh of the little man. There was a momentary struggle-the next time up went the driver's heels in the nir, and down he came for the third time, bang! upon the pier, thrown by a movement known

among the "fancy" as a "cross-butttock, "All this passed in less time than it has taken to tell it, and during its performance the steamer's ropes were cast off, and, as the driver fell, the gang planks were drawn in, preparatory to starting. The passenger noticed this; so, seizing his cloak and valise, he threw them upon the boat, and, with a run and a jump, alighted on board amid the outstretched arms of the dekhands, to whom he handed the half-dollar, which he had kept clenched in his band during the encounter; while, as we steamed away, his late adversary, with his face sadly battered, was seen standing upon the pier, shaking his fist in impotent rage at the fast receding steamboat.

"'Were you not afraid of so large a man ?" asked a gentleman, as the little game cock made his appearance on the promenade-deck among the passengers.

"'Oh no, sir," said he, quietly cocking his new hat a little more jauntily, and tightening his gloves, that had been somewhat disarranged-"not at all; I've been to school, gentlemen !" -- Com. Bulletia.

NEWSPAPER EDITORS.—It would be difficult to compress more in a few words than is found in the following from the

poet, be born to his calling, in the majority of instances, no amount of training will fit a person for such a post unless he have a natural taste and aptitude for this description of literary labor; for, although many persons are able to write "leaderor literary articles, for a newspaper, few can be entrusted with its editorial control, few can scent out the libel which lurks in almost every communication, few condistinguish the report intended to please the speaker instead of informing the nation, and the letters written to serve private interests instead of public ends still fewer who can tell at a glance the thout the means of defense.

Ah, how I swam! There was but Successful editors have not been great